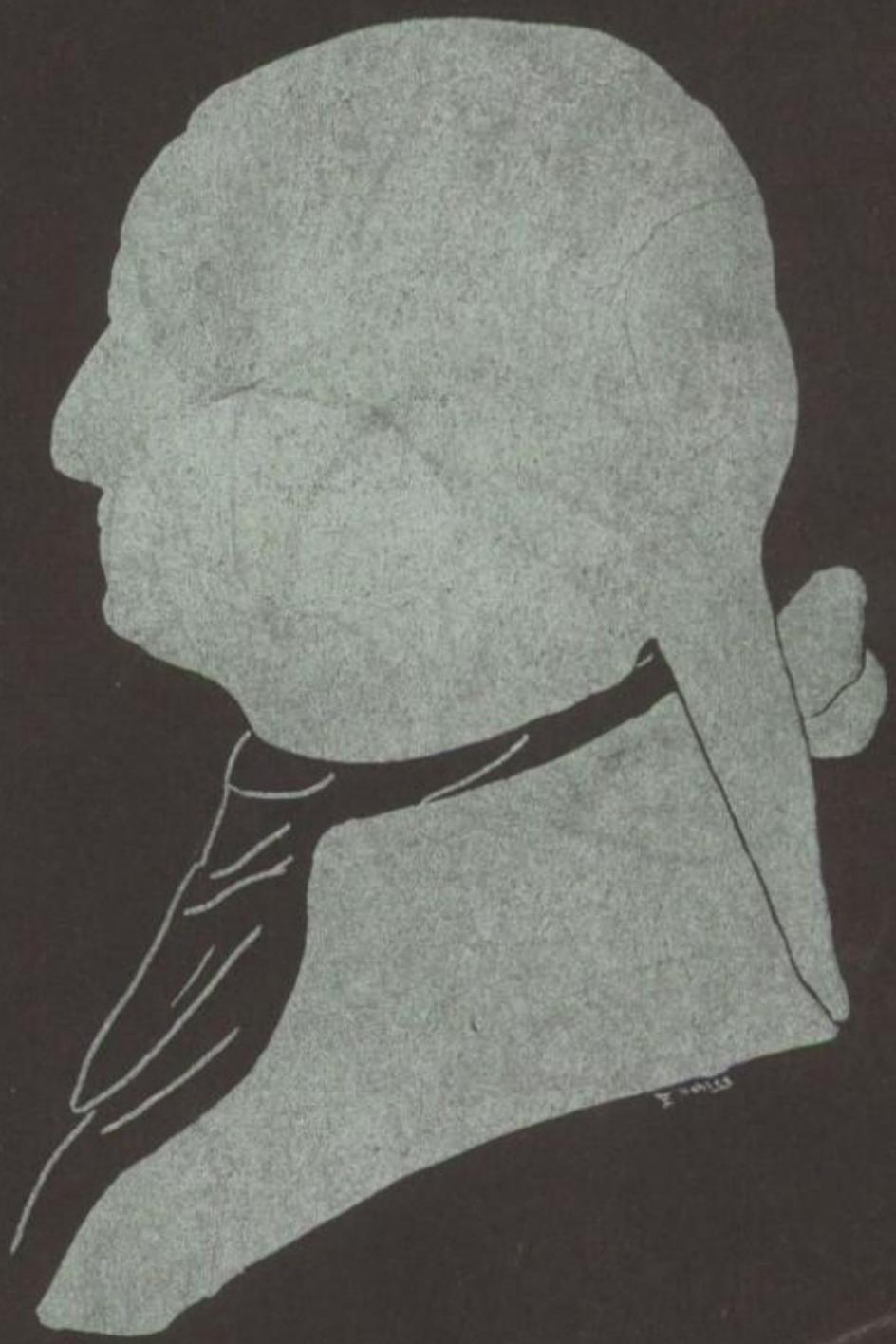


The Algonquin

1932



Frances E. Scurrish



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THE ALGONQUIN

VOLUME V--1932



PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS FOR THE
PRESERVATION OF THOSE MEMORIES
DEAR TO THEM

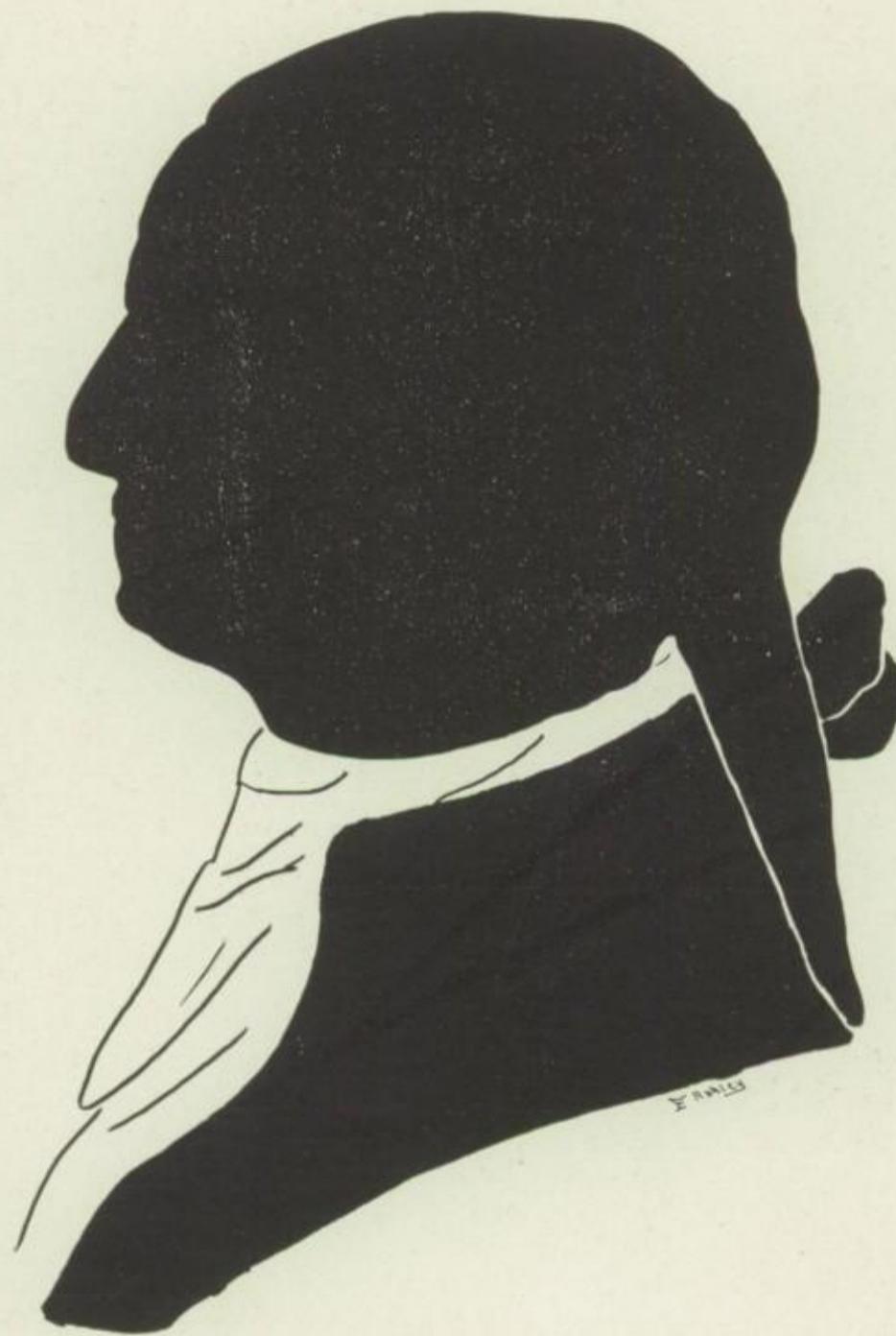
CANTON HIGH SCHOOL
CANTON, NEW YORK



FOREWORD

THE preservation of the memories of four years in high school has been the incentive of the Algonquin Staff in striving to make this book a beautiful and fitting memorial to the Class of 1932. If we have succeeded in achieving this purpose, our satisfaction is complete; although our work may not have surpassed that of preceding years.

The Staff wishes to extend its thanks and appreciation to those who have aided materially in making this book a success, and likewise express the hope that those who read this volume derive as much pleasure from it as we derived in creating it.



DEDICATION

*G*T is only fitting that we should dedicate this fifth volume of the Algonquin to the Father of our Country, George Washington, who spent half a lifetime in the service of his country. To him, who by his self-sacrifice and devotion gave us our liberty, we owe our most heart-felt gratitude.

We feel that we can celebrate the bi-centennial of his birth in no more appreciative manner than by this dedication; the first to anyone outside the ranks of the living.



THE FACULTY

PRINCIPAL—Hugh C. Williams, B.S., M.A., Canton High School, St. Lawrence University.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT—Neil C. Doren, B.S., Ogdensburg High School, Syracuse Teacher's College.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT—English III and IV: Bridget M. Cunningham, B.S., M.A., Canton High School, St. Lawrence University. English I and II: Anastasia Barber, B.A., Canton High School, St. Lawrence University.

ORAL ENGLISH AND PUBLIC SPEAKING DEPARTMENT—Claire K. Gage, B.O.E., Van Etten High School, Ithaca College.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT—Lloyd G. Blankman, B.S., Fulton High School, St. Lawrence University.

MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE—Grace L. Currie, B.S., Medford High School (Oregon), St. Lawrence University.

HOME MAKING DEPARTMENT—Marguerite Sanford, B.S., Syracuse Central High School, Syracuse University.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT—Winifred B. Purdy, Plattsburg High School, Plattsburg State Normal School.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT—Robert L. Getman, A.B., Ogdensburg Free Academy, Colgate University.

FRENCH DEPARTMENT—Frances E. Scurrah, B.S., Gouverneur High School, St. Lawrence University.

LATIN DEPARTMENT—Helen L. Schwartz, B. A., Carthage High School, St. Lawrence University.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC—Blanche J. Rutherford, Potsdam Normal High School, Special Music and Drawing, Potsdam Normal.

DIRECTOR OF PHYSICAL TRAINING—John Oliver, Jr., Mount Holly High School, International Y. M. C. A. College, Springfield, Massachusetts, M.A., St. Lawrence University.

SECRETARY TO THE PRINCIPAL—Anna L. McRostie, Canton High School, Potsdam State Normal.





ELIZABETH HARMAN-ASHLEY "Betty"

Transferred from Girls' Latin School, Boston.
Wash Staff 3, 4; Algonquin Staff 3, 4; Senior Ball
Committee 4; Glee Club 3; Basketball 2.

Betty's smart, it's easy to see,
She did four years' work in only three.

RUTH BANFORD "Ruthie"

Masquers 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; "Les Babillards"
vice-president 3, Social Chairman 4, Junior Prom
Committee; Wash Staff 2; Algonquin Staff 1, 2, 3.
"Give me liberty or give me death!"
"Are you thinking of gym?" we ask under our
breath.

MARIAN BURROWS "Spitball"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Les Babillards, Social
Chairman 3, 4; Wash Staff 3; Junior Prom Com-
mittee 3; Senior Ball Committee 4; Algonquin
Staff 4; Masquers 4; Glee Club 1, 2.

Marian is our fashion expert,
When in need of advice we go to her.

KATHRYN CARNEY "Kate"

Glee Club 1, 2; Masquers 2, 3; "Cat O' Nine
Tails", "Square Crooks"; Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4;
Speaking Contest, Second Prize 2, First Prize 3;
Basketball 1, 2.

Kate has hair of fiery red
And she has a temper—so 'tis said.

EVERETT CLARK "Ebbie"

X. Y. Z.?; Football 3, 4; Basketball 3; Wash
Staff 4; Algonquin Staff 4; Junior Prom Commit-
tee; Athletic Advisory Board 3.

Ebbie is a funny fellow,
Who lacks that certain streak of yellow.

FREDERICK CLARK "Freddie"

X. Y. Z.?; Hi-Y Club 3, 4; Masquers 4.

Freddie Clark, a hot-cha man,
Pounds on the ivories as much as he can.



MARION COLLINS

"Buck"

Glee Club 1, 2; Masquers 3; Basketball 2, 3;
Wash Staff 3.

Wherever you see Marion, you see Kate,
If you don't there's sure a mistake.

CLARENCE CONANT

"Connie"

Track 4; Football 3, 4; Algonquin Staff 4; Bas-
ketball 3, 4.

Clarence, an athlete is he,
And football is his specialty.

AGNES COTTER

"Ag"

Science Club 1.

Agnes has worked, and successfully,
For she knows much more than you or me.

REX CRUMP

"Venus"

X. Y. Z.?, President 4; Football 1, 3, Captain 4;
Basketball 2, 3, Captain 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4;
President 4; Algonquin Staff 4.

Rex, our star, what would we do
If you weren't in the class of '32?

PAULINE DISHAW

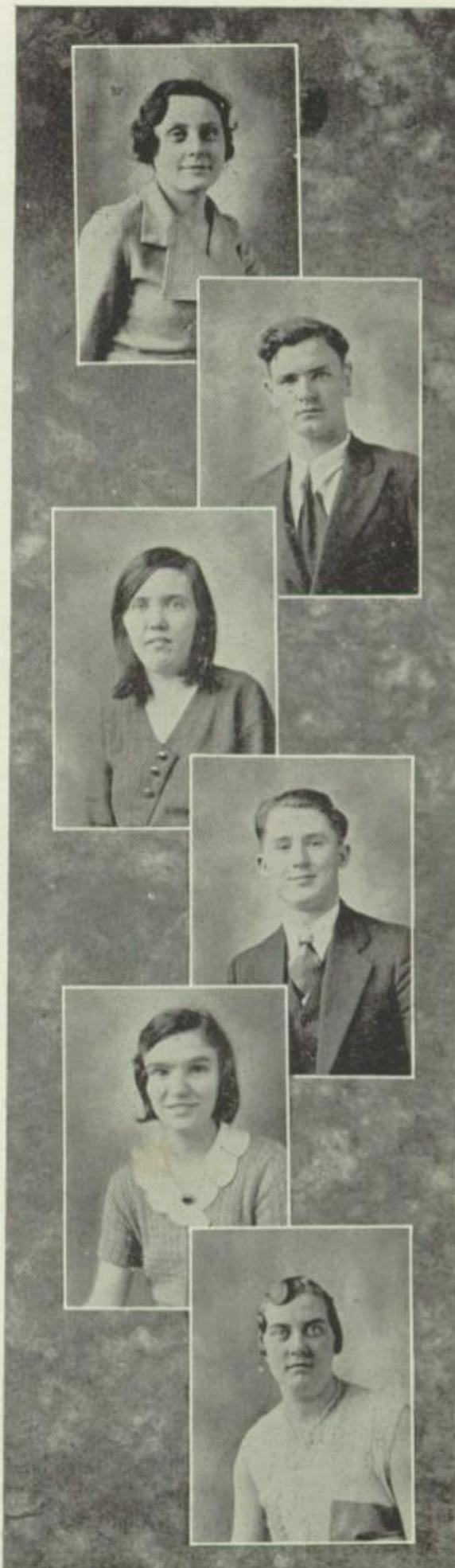
"Pain"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Science Club 1.

Me and Carmeta, Carmeta and me,
Where you find her, there I'll surely be.

EUNICE DODDS

Now Eunice from the country came
With plenty of stubbornness behind her frame.





ROBERT FLYNN

"Bob"

O. A. P., Vice President 3; Secretary and Treasurer 4; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee; Glee Club 1, 3; Track 3; Football 4.

Sleep, to me, is, oh so sweet,
Without it life just isn't complete.

HARRIETTE GALLINGER

"Harry"

Les Babillards, Representative 3, 4; Senior Ball Committee.

There is a jolly girl named Harriette,
Who gives the kids rides in her "chariot".

DORIS HANEY

"Dods"

Glee Club 1; Basketball 1, 2; Science Club 1.

Doris is so slight and small,
You'd never know she's around at all.

ROBERT HEALEY

"Bob"

X. Y. Z.?, Secretary and Treasurer 3; Orchestra 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee; Vice President 4; President 3.

Crish-crash calliope, hot-cha-cha
Boop-poop-a-doop, and rah-rah-rah!

ROBERT HEFFERNAN

"Bob"

Orchestra 1, 3, 4; Band 3, 4; Hi-Y Club, Secretary 3, President 4; Glee Club 3; Junior Prom Committee.

Bob is most always a quiet lad,
But when driving his car—well, it's just too bad.

LEOTA HEMINGWAY

"Lottie"

Transferred from DeKalb, '31.

She came to us, 'twas just last fall—
Now she goes, and that is all.



ARLOEEN HOWARD "Arlie"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Science Club 1; Algonquin Staff, 4.

Efficiency and dash,
She gets there with a crash.

ELIZABETH HOWARD "Betty"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Basketball 3; Manager 4;
Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee;
Vice President Class of '32.

Can you think of a better word than "sweet"
To describe our Betty from head to feet?

WALTER HOWARD "Walt"

X. Y. Z.?; Science Club 1; Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Wash 2, 3, 4; Editor 4; Masquers 4; Les Babillards 3, President 4; Algonquin Staff 4; Speaking Contest, Second Prize 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Ball Committee 4; Glee Club 3; Business Manager Magazine Drive 4.

Walt is our executive
He shows us, each one, how to live.

HERBERT HOWE "Herbie"

X. Y. Z.?; Hi-Y Club 3, 4; Glee Club 3.

Here's our pilot, boy, right now,
You just can't beat old Herbie Howe.

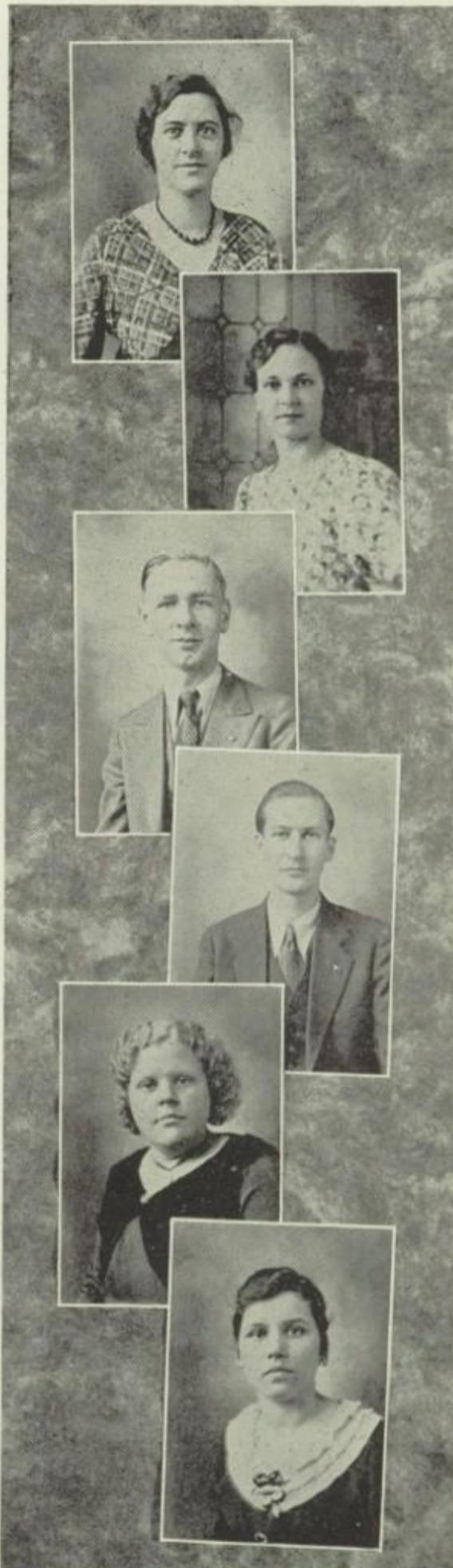
EARLYN MacDONALD "Blondie"

Earlyne's sunny disposition
May be some day her ruination.

MARGARET McCORMICK "Marge"

Glee Club 1; Masquers 3, 4; "Square Crooks" 3,
"Inner Circle" 4; Speaking Contest 3, First Prize 4.

Margaret, here, is a dramatic star,
Along this line, she's bound to go far.





KENNETH NIPE

"Kennie"

X. Y. Z.?, Secretary and Treasurer; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee; Football 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Masquers 4; Track 2.

I only hope in the class of '33,
They'll have someone else as good as me.

GEORGE PERRY

O. A. P.

Georgie can tell twenty jokes per minute,
If it came to a contest, he'd be the only one in it.

CECILE PETERS

"Cec"

Transferred from Pyrites '30. Les Babillards,
Social Attractor 4.

Cecile says, "If I could retrench
I'd absolutely have no French."

FRANCES PHALON

"Shan"

Basketball; Science Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2.

There is a girl whose name is "Shan",
Can she dance? You bet she can!

MARIE PLACE

"Placie"

Transferred West Carthage High School '30;
Basketball 2, 3, Captain 4; Masquers 3, President
4; Vice President 2; Secretary and Treasurer 3;
Chairman Junior Prom Committee; Wash Staff
3, 4; Algonquin Staff 3, 4; Leader Magazine Drive
4; Glee Club 2; Senior Ball Committee; Speaking
Contest, Second Prize 3; Washington's First De-
feat 4; College Girl 3.

I think that I shall never see
A girl as friendly as Marie.

THELMA PLANTY

"Peanut"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

She is little, but her eyes
Make up for what she lacks in size.



ANNETTE REBERT

"Nettie"

Glee Club; "Les Babillards" Vice-president 3, Treasurer 4; Wash Staff 4; Algonquin Staff 4; Masquers 3, 4; Basketball 3; Junior Prom Committee.

Annette is tall and very thin,
Our fondness for her gets under our skin.

VINCENT RILEY

"Vin"

O. A. P.; Transferred from Tupper Lake, '30; Masquers, 4; Hi-Y Club 3, 4; Football 3, 4.

I only wish I had a crate
To take my Marian out to date.

WILLIAM RODGER

"Bill"

Les Babillards 3, President 4; Band 4; Wash Staff 4.

This bashful boy is Bill Roger,
Who takes the cake as the "girl dodger."

IRENE ROOD

"Peggy"

So retiring is Irene Rood
We don't know a thing about her mood.

JOHN SAWYER

X. Y. Z.?; Transferred from Franklin Academy '30; Track 4; Glee Club 3; Orchestra 4; Band 4.

John's a boy you just can't faze
Although he seems to be in a daze.

JESSIE SNYDER

"Jess"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Les Babillards, Treasurer 4; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

A pal to all, that's our Red,
She is Jessie, that's nuf sed.



MAY SPICER

"Maytime"

There is a girl named May Spicer
You'd have to look long to find anyone nicer.

HELEN STONE

Helen is a winsome lass
But how on earth did she ever pass?

JEAN TAIT

"Sandy"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, Manager 4; Les Babillards,
Secretary 3, Vice President 4; Masquers 4;
Algonquin Staff 4.

Jean and Freddie, Freddie and Jean,
A jollier pair, we've never seen.

DOREEN TAYLOR

"Buster"

Masquers 4.

We're all expecting to see Doreen
As a colored girl on the silver screen.

DORIS TAYLOR

"Petite"

Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Les Babillards, Social
Chairman 3, 4; Wash Staff 4.

I always have my lessons right
But I find time to go out at night.

LEONA TAYLOR

"Peaches"

Leona's one of the three Taylor girls,
But, unlike the rest, she has red curls.



MARY TAYLOR

"Teacher"

Transferred from DeKalb, '31.

"And join with thee calm Peace and Quiet,
Spare Fast, that oft' with gods doth diet."

MARY TOBIN

"Babe"

Secretary and Treasurer 1; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee; Glee Club 2.

Now Babe, with her quiet ways,
Has enjoyed her high school days.

GEORGE THOMAS

"Catcher"

Football 2, 3, 4; Science Club; Glee Club 2, 3.

To George we give a great loud cheer,
He finished up in half a year.

ALFRED WALTERS

"Shorty"

Basketball 1, 2, 3. Football 1.

Al you sure can pass the test—
For as a plague you're sure a pest!

CARMETA WALTERS

"Carmella"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

I am very small and Oh! very shy
I blush rosy red—I wonder why?

IRENE GIVEN

Glee Club 1; President 2; Masquers 1, 2, 3,
Secretary and Treasurer, 4; Speaking Contest 3,
Second Prize, 4; Senior Ball Committee; Junior
Prom Committee, 3; Algonquin Staff, 4.

Now this, Irene, is the rule,
At quarter of nine, you must be at school.





Class Motto Today Decides Tomorrow
Class Colors Black and Silver
Class Flower Rose



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Officers	Freshman	Sophomore	Junior	Senior
Advisor.....	G. McLean	G. McLean	W. Purdy	C. Gage
President.....	L. O'Brien	I. Given	B. Healey	R. Crump
Vice President.....	B. Hunter		L. Lawler	B. Flynn
Sec. and Treas.....	M. Tobin	L. Snyder	M. Place	B. Howard



We are the class of '32,
Sailing around, we are the crew.
In '28 our Freshman year,
We had just "loads" of things to fear.
The Senior class, they picked on us
They called us "green," we were, I trust.
We had a dance on Hallowe'en,
And gave a prize for king and queen.
Cider, apples and ice cream cone
We had for lunch, then, all went home.
Our Sophomore year in '29
We certainly had a "peachy time."
Again, a dance on Hallowe'en
A "great" success, is what I mean.
Our Junior year, I'd like to say,
Was full of fun, so clear the way,
Had a food sale and made ten bucks.
Now, that is what "A-h calls good lucks."
And then there was the Junior Prom,
Now, all who went, had lots of fun,
The girls were dressed to look their best.
Just ask some "kids," they'll tell the rest.
And now this year, a year of years,
Is full of joy, but yet, there's tears.
Our Senior Ball was not 'till May.
We'll ne'er forget it to this day.
We hate to leave this dear old school
Never to hear the golden rule.
We wish all luck to those next year
That they may have days full of cheer.

—Irene Given.



THE CLASS PHOPHECY OF 1932

Everyone is amazed now that the secret is revealed. What secret? Don't you know? I'll tell you. About a week ago, the Senior Class of Canton High School visited a small, cozy place of business on Main Street. The sign read: "We foretell the future." The students ventured to enter without being seen, but this was impossible. As they entered, they had to place their name and age on a slip of paper. Then they proceeded up a long stairway into a suite of rooms.

The rooms were very well furnished but not elaborate. As the students entered, they took seats around a small table which was placed in the center of the sitting room. After everyone had been seated, a tea cup and saucer was placed upon the table.

Everything was buzzing with whispers from the students, when two old ladies, brightly attired, walked into the room. The atmosphere of the room changed immediately, and the buzzing became silence. The ladies pulled the curtains on the windows and turned all lights off except one small lamp in the center of the table. Everything began to look dark and cloudy. Hands stretched forth, and words were spoken; but no faces could be seen, as they were in total darkness.

Ah! what is that voice in the distance? It is coming nearer! It is growing stronger! What's it trying to say? "Yes, watch the cup closely, you shall see,"—What?—1945—What can that mean? Sh! listen. Frances Phalon! You should have been aware of the future. That "Aggie" boy was bluffing you. You should never have married him. Get a divorce!

Don't move, people—listen closely! Ruth Banford! You are very happy! 1945 has brought you luck! Nothing else but being a "baby tender" would have satisfied you. You are earning \$5 a week, room and board.

The light is blinking! Alfred Walters will you leave it alone! We do not have to look into the cup to see that you're a clown. Barnum, Bailey, and Ringling Brothers are lucky to have you with them, to say nothing of the B. E. C. Circus, your last year in High School. You certainly can make people laugh.

Well, well! This looks like Walter Howard. No, it's Everett Clark! Everett, what have you been doing with yourself? Gee, you look great! How's your business? You have? Gee, that's great, old man. We knew you'd succeed as a salesman. So you're selling "Rodgers Romping Rompers!" I hear you made a great sale to the inmates at Ogdensburg State Hospital. So your best customers are the three Taylor girls? Leona, Doris, and Doreen? Studying did this? No, no, they're not inmates here, they're the three chief nurses.

Have I met your boss? I'll say I have. I knew Bill Rodgers would succeed. That's a great business manufacturing rompers. Imagine that sign before you: "Rodgers Romping Rompers."

The tea grounds are changing. Oh! I see a beautiful mansion—Hollywood—and Marie Place. I knew it, Marie. I'm glad your dreams have come true. No, she's not in the movies. She's married and is she happy? We wonder who the lucky one can be? Can anyone give a guess?

A little more water, please. Here, I have it. Don't move around, students—here it is! A crowd, music, laughter, and a theater in New York City—there's Marion Burrowes. Why, she's dancing the barefoot dance! How well she does it! I wonder what gave her this inspiration? Maybe the Dramatic Club initiation in C. H. S. Sh! What a sweet voice! "Madam May, the wonder of the world." Yes, May Spicer is a great singer, now. I can remember when she used to sing in C. H. S.

Why, there's "Freddie" Clark's "Chevie" in front of the State Hospital in Ogdensburg. What can this mean? Why, you know Doris Taylor's a nurse, here. But that's not all, "Freddy" owns a pharmacy in Morley and he's doing well.

White? White! Yes, a hospital—there's Jessie Snyder! She's a beautiful nurse. Why, she's leaning over a bed. Who can her patient be? Why Don Place, what happened to you? No wonder, Jessie's all excited. We don't blame you, Jessie. Love is a beautiful thing.



What can be the meaning of all this? Everything is lining up. Why, just look at the history books, Guiteau, Schlesinger, Young. What! Why, Helen Stone. Who can believe it, you're a history teacher!

What! More history? Yes, a large building—"Howard, Inc." Why that must be Walter Howard and he's manufacturing History Review Books. Canton High School is very fond of these.

Dirt roads! A Ford! And "Ken" Nipe. We knew you'd be a salesman. Oh, these travelling salesmen! But, Ken is not really selling just now, he is on his way home to his wife, and two kids.

More water, please! Oh! I poured all the tea grounds out! No, there's one at the top! What? An airplane! Herby Howe, I knew it. Getting kinda high aren't you? What's the name of your plane? "Just Herby Howe."

Well, I got some more grounds. Don't be impatient. Yes, Betty, I'll see what you're doing. Here we are—Betty Ashley! Still going with college boys. We're surprised that 13 years has not brought you luck in marriage.

"Whispering Leota"—"Whispering Jack" Smith's competitor—Leota Hemingway is not whispering in school any more—she's whispering over the radio.

What can be the tea grounds at the side of the cup? A tall dark haired girl is standing on the street corner, near Canton High School. Why, Irene Given! Who'd ever think it? What's she saying? "Alarm clocks sold here! Just the thing to wake you in the morning! First it whispers, then it shouts! Experience has proved that alarm clocks are necessary—right this way!" I wonder if she's thinking of her high school days when she used to be late for school every morning?

"Alarm clocks!" What, again? There's Annette Rebert. "Buy a Given, Rebert, alarm and be at school on time!" Did you ever see these two when they wern't together?

The curtain rises and falls—we see seated at a desk, Vincent Riley, dictating to his stenographer, a treatise to be printed in the St. Lawrence Plaindealer. It is not "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," it is "Gentlemen Prefer Brunettes." What thirteen years can do to a person!

"Bob" Heffernan is now a lawyer—he's following his father's footsteps. Now, when he's in an accident, he consults himself in his own favor.

Earl—dear old Earl Kennedy! At last his dreams have come true! A cute little bungalow and a beautiful wife! Who is she? Ask Earl.

Why Jean! Jean Tait is busy selling "Freddie's Flavored Flakes," breakfast food. Oh! boy! are they good? These two seem to stick together. If he's not courting her, she's selling breakfast food for him.

Aggie school! and then—a beautiful farm. Doris Haney is now making some farmer a good wife. She met him at Aggie School. Yes, she's very happy—they have a large farm on the Pyrites road and keep two cows, sixteen chickens, and one pig.

We have enough tea grounds for the rest of you I believe—Catherine and Marion, will you change the grounds around. Thank you. There's a circle in the bottom of the cup! What can this mean? Oh, yes—"You will now hear the famous C's, Carney and Collins, the world famous singers!" They're appearing before a large, appreciative audience. And believe it or not—they're better than Kate Smith ever thought of being.

Here we are! Agnes Cotter and Clarence Conant. No! No! They're not married or engaged, either. Just partners in business. Clarence is giving Agnes some hints in "Beauty aids." Clarence is the barber and Agnes the beauty operator.

Right this way! See the world's most beautiful pianist—Carmeta Walters. Why she's playing classical music. No more jazz for her! There's Pauline Dishaw right near Carmeta—the inseparable pair—Pauline's cracking jokes as usual. This leads away from the monotony of classical music, which Carmeta plays.

Oh! ice, snow, and a hockey "champ". None other than our little George Perry. He's playing hockey now instead of "hookey". Up on the sidelines can be seen our eminent lawyer, Thelma Planty, who is very famous for her success in divorce cases.



Thirteen years has not brought her hard luck. She and George are still the same lovable pair. Married? Well, I guess!

Tall, straight, and severe is this tea ground. It's none other than our pal, Eunice Dodds. Eunice enjoys teaching in country schools. No one can skip class with her! She preaches what she didn't practice during her high school days.

Too much sugar in the cup—Hattie, you must have a sweet tooth. What's this? Another hospital—it's in Plattsburg. Why "Hattie" Gallinger a nurse. I wonder if this is her only interest—you know there's a boy's training camp near by.

Sh! don't tell anyone, but I'll let you in on a secret—Arloean Howard isn't working any more in 5 and 10 cent stores. She's now manager of the Howard Department Store of family accessories. By the way, I can see Elizabeth Howard buying some dishpans. She's married and lives in Piercefield with her husband.

What's this? A female politician? Why, it's Margaret McCormick. She must have gained her ability from being a public speaker in C. H. S.

Why "Bob" Flynn! Who'd expect it, but he's in Hawaii financing a large pineapple corporation. They call him "Pineapple Bob"!

Oh Boy! Just look at those lights—"Earlyne McDonald now featured in 'Gentlemen Prefer Blondes'." She's a great hit on Broadway.

Just a few grounds left—there's Irene Rood. We can see that she's attending many neighborhood parties, lately—there's some initials—Bennie G.—who can that be? Ask Irene, she'll tell you.

Those grounds have a queer smell to them. Smells like a doctor's office—yes, it is! Mary Taylor has just received an M. D. degree. She's followed her brother's footsteps and is now one of the greatest doctors in the United States.

Why John! Who'd think it? John Sawyer is head of a big firm in the Middle West. Sawyer & Sawyer's B. V. D.'s. (Bigger Variety in Diamonds).

We've all heard about the "cotton king" and the "wheat king," but have you heard of the "speed king"? Well, here's George—Daredevil George Thomas, with his "thunderbolt" speeding along the Florida coast, breaking the world's record. Better be careful George—don't break any love records.

Taffy! Oh, boy! Mary Tobin still has a pull but not with the teachers this time. She's pulling taffy in a 5 and 10 in Ogdensburg. Sticky business, but it's sweet!

Who's last? Come right up "Rex" and fix your future. Rex Crump, the famous strong man. Rex is in the circus. His famous saying is "Me, I'm the big cheese around here!" I wonder if he's too big to ride in Austins now?

What's that noise? "Bob" Healy owns a jazz band now. He's the drummer, you know, and is he good!

There was a great laugh as they descended the stairs—and back to C. H. S. and graduation.

Irene Given and Annette Rebert.



CLASS SONG

The days are ended, work and play together
Have brought us happiness to last forever,
These friends may leave us, we may journey far,
The years may burden us with toil and care.

Refrain

But, oh the memories of high school years
Will drown the memories of doubt and fears;
Our school, our memories, will give us cheer
Will give us cheer.

The years are ended, high school days are gone,
But thoughts and memories will linger on;
Like knights of old, seeking Holy Grail,
The world before us lies, to gain—
We shall not fail!

Refrain

For all the conquests of high school days,
Will bring us conquests on future ways;
Our class—our loyalty—will serve always
Will serve always.

—Carmeta Walters.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of 1932 of the Canton High School, being sound of mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, our last Will and Testament, to wit:

To the Board of Education we leave the right to install beds in the school for the weary students.

To Mr. Williams we leave our memory.

To Mr. Doren we leave the right to hold Saturday classes. What do we care, we won't be here!

To Mrs. Cunningham we leave all the left-overs.

To Mr. Getman we leave a whistle, so he won't have to holler in the Study Hall.

To Mr. Blankman we leave the right to carry on conversation in class.

To Miss Purdy we leave a few old typewriters.

To Miss Gage we leave the right to produce bigger and better plays.

To Miss Schwartz we leave a life long contract so that the other classes will get the break we did.

To Miss Scurrah we leave the right to say what she wants to in French. (She probably does now but we don't understand her.)

To Miss Barbour we leave the right to keep order in the Study Hall, regardless of the pupils.



To Mrs. McRostie we leave an assistant so that she'll have more time to answer the telephone.

To Mr. Oliver we leave the right to compel girls to go to gym.

To the Class of 1933 we leave the right to have the seats in the Senior row.

To the Class of 1934 we leave the right to boss the Seniors.

To the Class of 1935—They are so young that we don't know what they need yet.

To the High School, we leave a few good desks.

Betty Ashley leaves her Boston accent to Jean McKenney.

Ruth Banford bequeaths her pull with Mr. Getman to Doreen Cornell so that Doreen may pass History within the next three years.

Marian Burrowes leaves her various seats in the Study Hall to Helene Safford so that Helene can have a good time traveling around next year.

Katherine Carney wishes to hand over her red locks to Elizabeth Burke so that she may fill Katherine's place as Clara Bow.

Everett Clark leaves his book on "How to Win an Audience" to little Don Place so that he can be heard, if not seen.

Frederick Clark leaves his fickle ways to Richard Peggs. But Dick, don't take the girls for such a ride as Freddie did.

Marion Collins bequeaths her winning ways to Betty Brown. Don't use it the same way Marion did, Betty.

Clarence Conant leaves his gift of elocution to "Gumie" DePue. Be careful what you say, "Gumie".

Well, well, if Agnes Cotter doesn't leave Marla Snyder her remarkable memory so that Marla will remember to grow. That's a wise gift, Agnes.

Rex Crump leaves his Austin to Paul Boyden. Now Paul's father won't have to come down after him.

Pauline Dishaw leaves her shy glances to Dorothy Karn so that she won't freeze everyone out.

Eunice Dcdds leaves her diet list to Mary Heffernan. Go to it, Mary.

Robert Flynn leaves his car to Bob Womack so that Evelyn won't have to walk to school. Bob always was a good egg.

Harriet Gallinger says that she is through with her old History review sheets. Any Junior can have them who wants them. They are in very good condition.

Doris Haney leaves her tan sweater to anyone who needs it. There's a lot of wear in it yet.

Robert Healy doesn't know what to do with his French books, so he thinks that he will leave them, notes and all, to Miss Scurrah, if she promises not to tell what's in the notes.

Robert Heffernan leaves his house to Richard Gaines, so that Richard can get to school on time for a change.

Leota Hemmenway doesn't seem to have any use for her car, so she thinks that she will give it to the Gratto girls.

Arloean Howard leaves her business ability to Nina Stiles, so that she can handle Bob in a business way.

Betty Howard leaves her formula for doing up hair to Mary Flanagan. Now, Mary, you can let your hair grow again.

Walter Howard says that he won't want his French Club pin next year, so he wills it to the town dump.

Herbert Howe hasn't anything to give away, but he does wish that someone would give him an airplane.

Earl Kennedy leaves his popularity with the college women to "Cabbage" Crary. "Cabbage," use your head!

Earlyne McDonald leaves a worn foot-path from C. H. S. in the direction of Ogdensburg to — ?



Margaret McCormick wills her technique to Margaret Nash. Take it or leave it. Ken Nipe leaves his charm with the women to Jack Sheridan. Pardon me, did I say "charm"?

George Perry leaves his pyjamas to anyone else who will wear them to school. Cecile Peters says that you can have anything she's got.

Frances Phalon leaves her trips to Colton to Eileen Lynch, so that Eileen can see a little more of the world.

Marie Place would like to leave her old Ford to someone, if she hadn't lost the engine out of it.

Thelma Planty wishes to leave her anthology of notes from George to the school library.

Annette Rebert leaves her position in the cheering section to anyone who can live up to the reputation which she has attained.

Vin Riley leaves all his old Tupper Lake sweat shirts to anyone who dares to wear them.

Bill Rodger leaves his position as President of the French Club to the next best guy.

John Sawyer leaves his strength to William Butler so that William can help move the piano next year.

Jessie Snyder leaves her sunny disposition to Marla so that Marla can be the little ray of sunshine next year.

May Spicer leaves her commercial ability to anyone who needs it.

Helen Stone says that she is so glad to get out of High School that she is not going to leave anything so that she won't have to come back after it.

Jean Tait leaves the piano to Helen Tupper if Helen will wash the keys.

Irene Rood leaves her seat in the Senior row to a worthy Junior.

Doreen Taylor leaves her colored accent to Mary Flanagan.

Doris Taylor leaves her place at the head of her class to Don Place. Take advantage of it Don, and you may graduate some day.

Leona Taylor thinks that the Taylors have given away enough.

Mary Taylor leaves her sewing ability to Oscar Howard so he will be properly clothed.

George Thomas leaves his "gift of gab" to Paul Warner so that he may tell people his ideas in plain English.

Mary Tobin leaves all of her ambitions to Lucy Agon. Now, Lucy, you can get some place.

Alfred Walters leaves his hard-earned basketball suit to a capable Freshman.

Carmeta Walters leaves her blushes to Beatrice Sawyer so that she can have them to go with her shy ways.

Irene Given leaves the extra Dramatic Club pins to the new members next year.

Signed,

Class of 1932.





JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

(With apologies to Ralph Waldo Emerson for his "Concord Hymn.")

In the old school that we hold dear,
 The flag of C. H. S. we hail.
 The glorious Juniors now are here,
 Of whom we tell this merry tale.
 The foes long since in silence dead;
 Our gallant class now onward goes.
 As Frosh and Sophs we forged ahead—
 Our fame increases at each year's close.
 We had a tea dance on St. Patrick's day,
 Which boosted our fund and our class renown;
 While the football heroes fought O. F. A.,
 We sold hot dogs to half the town.
 The Junior Prom was a gala fete:
 "Red Jackets," sax and beating drum,
 A peppy dance and a tete a tete
 Made everyone hate to have morning come.
 Spirit of '33 so fair,
 Lead us ever on to fame;
 May posterity carry the torch we bear
 And never dim our glorious name.

—Kay Benton, '33.

Officers of the United States

President—George Washington	Mark Dean
Vice-president—John Adams	Evelyn Fraser
Secretary and Treasurer—Alexander Hamilton	Gale Howard
Delegates to the Convention—John Madison	Wilmer Thomas
Thomas Jefferson	Glenn Wright
Washington's special friend and advisor—Marquis de Lafayette.....	Miss Schwartz

Class Officers, '33



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



NINETEEN FORTY-SEVEN

On the topmost floor of Manhattan's famous new Surgical Clinic Building three men were gathered in the director's luxurious private office. Dr. J. B. Pike, the director, was there, and talking with him about the recently completed building were Mr. Merton Smith, the contractor in charge of its erection, and myself.

Soon, as I rose to leave with the contractor, I said, "You two were marked for The doctor fell to reminiscing about our school days. "I wonder," he mused, "what ever became of the members of our class—what they're doing now." I closed the door and we sat down again.

"Remember Leonard Fisk—the boy who never had any difficulty in writing poetry and getting nineties in Caesar? He's a poet and a naturalist now." finished his latest book, and it certainly is great."

"Dick Given's another that shone in English," added Mert. "I hear he's a journalist with the "Times" now. Speaking of high grades reminds me of Bernita Rexford and Madgeline Cota," said he and concluded, "They're both up-state social workers."

Dr. Pike made mention of the situations that used to arise in Miss Barber's English classes and in the Latin classes. "Sometimes Miss Schwartz couldn't make us understand Caesar's point of view. We were like Myron McDermid, who could read "The Belgian War" like "A Tale of Two Cities" on Monday and on Tuesday had trouble with translation. Caesar is the least of his worries now, for the last time I was in Canton I found that he and his brother Larry, with Arthur Spicer and Ben Pierce, are running the biggest and best dairy farm St. Lawrence County ever knew. They're supplying the whole vicinity with milk products."

"Yes," I agreed, "he and Don Crary always did take big parts in scholastic affairs. Then, "What's become of your old pal, Karl Mayhew?" I demanded of my friends.

They chorused, "Haven't you heard that he's the Director of Manufacturing in "Tucker" Lawrence's lens-making concern?

Merton put a question up to the doctor. "Spud," you kept track of the girls pretty well in those days. Can't you tell us where some of them find themselves now?"

Winking at me, he replied, as if offended, "That from my best friend! Well, take Martha Clark—an architect, with an office in this building, in fact. And take Doreen Cornell, who's a star on Broadway. (I used to tell her she was a fine actress!) There are others, too, but I'll spare you."

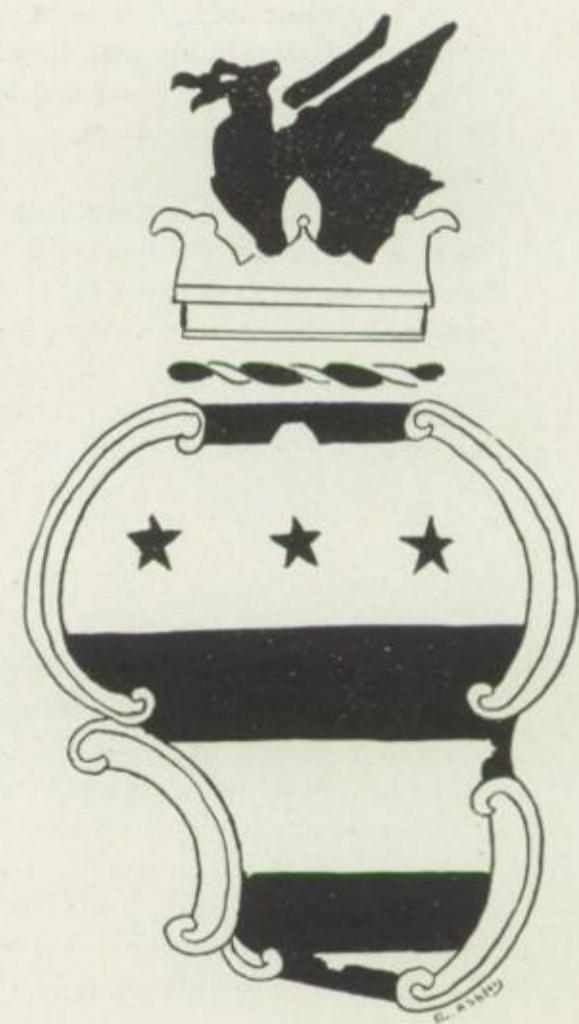
As I was opening the door to leave, Mert asked me "Where I came in." I answered, "I don't—here's where I go out. Besides, you know I'm leaving for Europe tonight to get material for a new book. I might even put you in it, if you're good!"

—P. S. W.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

When we graduated from Grammar School in June, 1931 we were the highest class, but now we are the lowest one again. The Senior Class has the place we held last year. Every Freshman knows that if he works hard he will soon be at the head again, so "Freshmen" let's show Canton people and our teachers what we are made of. Last year we thought the grammar school was the best in the world, but now that we are in high school we like this equally well. The Freshman class is good and we are here to win. Watch the Class of 1935, friends.

Our officers are: President, Harriet Clark; Vice-president, Thomas Partlow; Secretary and Treasurer, Winslow Harmon; Athletic Advisors, Harry Wheeler and Harold Coleman; and our Class Advisor is Miss Purdy. —H. Wires.





THE WASH

For five successful years, the Wash has been wrung through the wringer. This year, we have tried to make it more successful than ever. With the aid of our washing machines, the mimeograph and typewriters, we have put forth clean, readable laundry in the form of our school paper. Our laundrymen, the Wash Staff, have scoured the High School every week for school news. They have made true the saying that "It all comes out in the Wash;" for little has escaped their prying eyes.

Each Wednesday night, the student body has produced its nickels to buy the Wash. The entire Wash Staff wish to thank the students both in the High School and Grammar School for their cooperation.

We sincerely hope that the Wash may ever be successful in many years to come.

Editor in Chief	Walter B. Howard
Art Editor	Robert Smith
Athletic Editor	Lawrence O'Brien
Exchange Editor	Annette Rebert
Business Manager	Benton Pike
Feature Writer	Marie Place
Assistant Editor	William Rodger
Contributing Editor	Rudolf Meng
Faculty Advisor	Miss Claire Gage

ASSISTANTS AND REPORTERS

Betty. Ashley Martha Clark William Sheridan Paul Warner
Harriette Clark Doris Taylor David DePue



ALGONQUIN STAFF

Editor	Rudolf Meng
Business Manager	Rex Crump
Assistant Business Manager	Arloeen Howard
Art Editor	Betty Ashley
Literary Editor	Annette Rebert
Circulation Manager	Marie Place
Assistant Circulation Manager	Walter Howard
Joke Editor	Everett Clark
Photograph Editor	Marion Burrowes
Athletic Editor	Clarence Conant

REPRESENTATIVES OF ORGANIZATIONS

Dramatics	Irene Given
O. A. P.	Robert Flynn
X. Y. Z.	Robert Healy
Hi-Y Club	Robert Heffernan
French Club	Jean Tait
Orchestra	Richard Gaines
Freshman	Helen Wires
Sophomore	Paul Warner
Junior	Katherine Benton
Senior	Doreen Taylor
Alumni	William Cornell
Wash	Doris Taylor



FOOTBALL

The Canton High School football season for 1931 was one of the most successful the school has experienced in its history. The season was started with a team of new men, few of them had any experience; but under the leadership of Coach Oliver, and Captain Rex Crump, this same team of greenhorns played like veterans.

The first league game of the season ended in a stinging defeat. This merely served as a whip does to a lagging horse, for the next week Potsdam's mighty team was held to a scoreless tie. After this small taste of victory, Canton struck her stride. Gouverneur was beaten by a decisive score. However, the best game of the season was the Malone game. Canton's small team went down to Malone, played a larger and more experienced team off their feet to earn the right to play in the championship the following week.

The championship, played at Weeks Athletic Field before a record crowd, was a battle royal. It was not until the final whistle that Ogdensburg was sure of their victory. The best play of the game was Captain Crump's run of fifty-five yards through the entire Ogdensburg team for a touchdown.

In honor of the team, three very delicious banquets were given; one by Frank Sanford, the freshman tackle; one by Rex Crump, ex-captain; and one by the Canton Advertising Club. At the first banquet, the captain for next season was elected. The Class of 1932 wishes Canton teams, and Captain Wilmer Thomas another successful season.



BASKETBALL

Canton High School's basketball team experienced a season of ups and downs. The team showed possibilities, but for some reason, they did not work right at the right time.

The brilliant part of the season was the defeat of Malone, Ogdensburg, Potsdam, and Watertown. At the end of the season, they were tied with Malone. It was necessary to play the deciding game at Potsdam. Canton lost the game by the score of 19 to 16, and the right to play in the tournament the following week, slipped through her fingers.

The team was made up of: Captain Rex D. Crump, left guard; Wilmer Thomas, right guard; Kenneth Nipe, center; Glenn Wright, right forward; Lysle Snyder, left forward. The following substitutes made their blocks: Alfred Walters, Robert Coakley, Frank Sanford, Carl Barbour, and Charles Kahala. Donald Crary was manager.

With Glenn Wright elected as Captain for next year, and the return of such men as Thomas, Coakley, and Sanford, the prospect is quite good. Mr. Oliver will again return as Coach, and will probably develop a smooth-working aggregation, in spite of the loss of Nipe and Crump, two old veterans, and one of the most well-known pair of players in Northern New York.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Although the girls' basketball team won only one game this year, still "a good time was had by all." One great disadvantage this year was that, with the exception of Martha Clark, all the girls were quite short. We thought that just for variety we would describe the exploits of the various members of the team in terms of poetry.

Marie Place—In the face, she took and rapped 'em,
That's Marie, boy, she's our captain.

Marion Burrowes—They call her "Spitball," but what's in a name.
And let me tell you, she plays a swell floor game.

Marla Snyder—They call her "Flash" or "The Mighty Atom",
It's a darn good name, 'cause how she went at 'em!

Beryl Nipe—She'd cock her head, and squint her eye,
"There's two more points!" the rest would cry.

Martha Clark—When he jumps, it's just no use,
For the other team takes all the abuse.

Jessie Snyder—Jessie's here and Jessie's there,
Jessie's always on the tear.

Katherine Howard—When she goes plowing down the floor
They flop behind, and they flop before.

Leona Johnson—When we needed some good, fast work,
We'd put in Leona, she'd never shirk.

Helen Tupper—Helen was always afraid for her glasses
But she played just as well as the rest of the lasses.

Frances Howard—Buster was one of our sturdy band
Who could take her place and lend a hand.

Jean Tait—The job of manager isn't much fun—
It's too darned hard to remember the gum.

Four of us are leaving (we hope) this June but we leave behind several well-trained players for next year. In concluding, we just want to say thanks to Coach Oliver for his patience with us and for the effort he put forth to make our team a good one.

—Marie Place, Capt.; Jean Tait, Mgr.



TRACK

The Canton High School track team reports daily for practice, back of the Canton Grammar School. The shining man of the team is Lawrence O'Brien. "Larry" runs the hundred yard dash, the two-twenty yard run, and is anchor man on the relay team. There have been two meets, both held at Ogdensburg. "Larry" has taken first in his events with comparative ease.

Harry Wheeler and Donald Place are O'Brien's running mates in the sprints. Both are on the relay team. Place runs first, and Wheeler third. It is notable that both of these men are freshmen. The fourth man on the relay team is Oscar Howard, who, in the two meets, has given his man a lead, and then beaten him to the finish line. The relay team is another bright hope for the track team.

Donald Crary is the bright spot among the distance men. "Cabbage" has finished second in the first meet, and third in the second. He has apparently loomed out of nowhere. But who cares for that, as long as he gets there?

In the mile, there are a number of candidates with possibilities, Carl Barber being the leading one. Ralph Dona and Vernon Lawrence are out getting some needed practice, and are progressing rapidly.

The hurdles and field events are rather weak. John Sawyer and Mark Banks are both trying for the hurdles, but as yet, they have not mastered the art.

In the field events, Wilmer Thomas is the best aspirant up to date. "Willie" tries the high jump and the pole vault, and in the first meet, he captured first in the high jump and second in the pole vault. Robert Coakley and Lysle Snyder are also candidates for the pole vault, but they both are still in need of practice. The shot put is represented by John Sawyer and Harry Wheeler, as well as Frank Sanford.

There has been no captain elected for this year. However, "Larry" O'Brien is the most possible candidate. Canton High has never been as interested in track as in football and basketball, but the boys who are out, show the correct spirit, and that is half of the game.

—Clarence Conant.



ORCHESTRA

Although the orchestra lost several valuable members last June, the band has given it two, making the present membership as follows:

First violins, Richard Gaines, Martha Clark, Robert Heffernan; second violin, Alice Priest; clarinet, William Butler; trombone, John Sawyer; drums, Mary Heffernan; piano, Helen Tupper.

The orchestra has played at the school play, "The Inner Circle," the Christmas program, and the prize speaking contest. It looks forward to participation in the May Festival of the All Northern New York Orchestra at Potsdam on May 7.



THE MASQUERS

A stack of dirty dishes! A dish-pan full of sudsy hot water! What memories, girls, does this scene bring to you? Pleasure or drudgery? Pleasure to me.

One Saturday morning, I was enacting the above scene when suddenly a bubble detached itself from the suds and floated into space. It had almost reached the ceiling when the bubble burst and Miss Gage appeared, "I am the Dramatic Instructor at Canton High School. All these bubbles are the members. I will introduce them to you." One by one, the bubbles floated into the air, bursting as Miss Gage introduced them. Then, to my amazement, a large bubble in the pan began to open. Out popped a large living room, the very replica of the room in Annette Rebert's home, where our first meeting was held. Slowly figures began to appear. "Yes, there is our President, Marie Place; our Vice-president, Jack Sheridan; and Secretary and Treasurer, Irene Given. Who are the others, there? They are our ten old members and Miss Gage. By the way, this was not our only meeting. We had many others, one being an alumni meeting at 'Bill' Cornell's."

Five large and queer looking bubbles, expressing joy, dance merrily from the pan. "We are December 11-15 or initiation week. We added fifteen new members and ended on the fifteenth with a Christmas party. Just ask the initiates about us!"

What's this? A string of pearls? No, just a row of bubbles—"T-H-E I-N-N-E-R C-I-R-C-L-E." "Ah, yes, this play went over great and half the proceeds went to the unemployed. All this happened on January 22."

"I am George Washington. In May you presented a bicentennial program in honor of me. I am very grateful and I'm certainly glad it was a success." What! The bubble's not going so soon? "Yes, I must go now; but I leave my memories with you. Good-by" and the bubble floated away.

—Irene Given.



SCENE FROM PLAY "INNER CIRCLE"



THE ANNUAL PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

Back on the evening of March 18, 1932, a group of public speakers, headed by Miss Gage, contended for the prizes, this year donated by the Board of Education, which were two five-dollar gold pieces and two two-and-a-half-dollar gold pieces.

Bart Lynch and Margaret McCormick received the first prizes while Walter B. Howard and Irene Given were given the two second prizes. Dorothy Crary and Richard Given received honorable mention.

The speakers and their speeches, in order of appearance, were: The Going of the White Swan, Aldine Stevens; The Man Without a Country, Walter B. Howard; The Littlest Rebel, Dorothy Crary; As the Pigeon Flies, Lawrence McDermid; Connor, Irene Given; The Fall of Georgie Bassett, Richard Given; The White Hands of Telham, Margaret McCormick; Out of the Valley, J. Benton Pike; Cigarette's Ride, Doreen Cornell; O'Connell, Bart Lynch.



XYZ? FRATERNITY

In the year of 1907 a few boys formed a fraternity and called themselves the XYZ? Fraternity. The question is constantly asked, "What does the question mark after XYZ? mean?" The answer is simple! The boys wondered if the fraternity would be a success—but we've only to look at the present XYZ? fraternity to know that they not only have been successful but can proudly boast of a fraternity with a high morale and a fraternity that is proud of its boys who are prominent in the school's athletics and clubs.

This year our Good Ship XYZ? is lead by none other than Rex Crump, who was this year's football and basketball captain and Senior Class President. Bob Healy is our able Vice-president and Ken Nipe, Secretary and Treasurer. Several new members have been initiated into the fraternity and they have the same XYZ? spirit and willingness to help that is prevalent in our group. Our membership now totals 26.

During the year we sponsored our annual tea dance which proved a huge success. We again upheld the honor, glory and prestige of the fraternity by defeating the O. A. P.'s in basketball. In March, we had a sleigh ride, on which everyone had a magnificent time.

We'll lose, through graduation, several members, and they'll be missed greatly; but we wish them lots of success and good luck in whatever they undertake. And so—

We've got a great long history
But it would take too long to tell,
Three letters tell the story
It's XYZ?—so all farewell!

—Robert Healy.



OMICRON ALPHA PI

The Omicron Alpha Pi Fraternity, which was founded in 1904, has completed another very successful year in Canton High School.

Elections for the first semester were held, Lawrence O'Brien being elected President; Robert Flynn, Vice-president; and Frank Richardsen, Secretary and Treasurer.

Initiations were held early in October, eight members being received into the fraternity.

Members of the fraternity have been very active both in athletic and social functions throughout the year. The green and white has been represented on every athletic team as well as having a good scholastic record.

Social functions during the year consisted of a tea-dance, which was very successful both socially and financially; a picnic and a banquet.

The members of the graduating class join in hoping that the members of the fraternity will carry on the good work which has been accomplished during the past.

—Bob Flynn.



HI-Y CLUB

The "Canton Hi-Y Club" has completed a successful year. Many meetings were held, many dances given, and good times enjoyed.

The Club, this year, was under the management of a group of officers, who were: President, Robert E. Heffernan; Vice-president, Kenneth O'Brien; Secretary, Gerald Poole; Treasurer; Frederick Clark; Faculty Advisors, Messrs. Robert Getman and Lloyd Blankman.

Very few members were left over from last school year. The ten members left made provisions to get new members. The Club increased to over thirty. The new members were inducted later on in the year.

Social activities included about ten meetings, two dances, a banquet, and a sleigh ride. Business activities included induction and business at regular meetings. Gifts included a special Hi-Y jeweled pin to our former President, who did so much for the club, Robert Wellington; and a gift to the school.

—Robert E. Heffernan.



LES BABILLARDS

The French Club of Canton High School was organized in January, 1931, under the leadership of Miss Sparks. We belong to a state honorary society "Les Babillards," of which we are the Theta Chapter. Last year, there were fourteen members in the club who were charter members, but we soon took in four more. Since many of last year's members graduated, we began this year with quite a "petite" club; but with a new leader, Miss Frances Scurrah. Early in the year, we initiated three new French linguists, Cecile Peters, Jessie Snyder and Ernestine Taylor. Our officers elected for the first semester were: President, Walter Howard; Vice-president, Annette Rebert; Secretary, Jean Tait; Treasurer, Ruth Banford; and Social Chairmen, Doris Taylor and Marion Burrowes. Once, last semester, we sent in material for "Le Journal Bavard," a French paper printed in Rochester, the headquarters of "Les Babillards." Of all the material sent in, they printed only one little joke. Imagine that! After Regents in January, according to our constitution, we had to elect new officers. Here are the results: President, William Rodger; Vice-president, Jean Tait; Secretary, Annette Rebert; Treasurer, Jessie Snyder; and Social Chairman, Ruth Banford and Cecile Peters. At this same meeting, we voted to admit into our circle, Beatrice Sawyer, Patricia Gratto, Katherine Benton, Mark O'Driscoll, Evelyn Fraser and Philip Reynolds. Due to many other activities around school, we have not done much this year except to hold meetings, but we hope that, when the club becomes more firmly organized the members next year, and after, will make it one of the leading societies of Canton High School.

—Jean Tait.





MISS PURDY'S REGINALD

It was early this afternoon that it all happened. I was playing the piano and singing, when suddenly a terrible yell sounded from the back yard. I rushed out at once, and there was Miss Purdy. She was running up and down the alley, shrieking and wringing her hands. "Oh, Reginald!" she was crying. "Oh, Reginald! Oh, Reginald!"

"Reginald?" I said to myself, "who's he?" And just then I saw him, away up at the top of a telephone pole. He was her cat. When Miss Purdy saw me coming, she made a rush for me. "Oh, I'm so glad you've come," she squealed. "Oh, save my little black and white kitty! Save him! Save him!" "What's the matter?" I asked. "He's all right, isn't he?" "All right?" snapped Miss Purdy, "away up there on the top of that pole. Why, how ridiculous."

Well, having nothing else to do, I joined the chorus, and together we made the alley ring with our calls to kitty. First Miss Purdy would call, then I would have a try at it. Then both together in duet style, we would plead with Reginald to come back to earth.

Suddenly Miss Purdy stopped and seemed to have an idea. She looked at the telephone pole and then at me. I felt chills playing tag on my back. "Oh, please do it," she cried loudly. "Please save Reginald and I'll give you anything you want." Before I could get my breath, I was being pushed up the pole by Miss Purdy.

At last I was almost to the top, and I looked up to see if the cat was still there. Yes, he was, but he was looking down at me with sort of a greenish light in his eyes that gave me the shivers. I looked down toward the ground and there was Miss Purdy doing a war-dance around the foot of the pole. That, you know, sort of encouraged me to go on.

"Hello, kitty," I said, when I got within speaking distance. "How's the weather up here?" For an answer, Reginald turned and hissed in my face. "Hold still now, while I grab you," I told the cat, and hanging on with one hand, I reached out with the other. At that Reginald struck at me with both forepaws. I became desperate, and clutched Reginald around the neck. Whew! I can still hear the assortment of screeches, screams and yells that cat gave me. And without apology whatever, he left his trademark in several places. Meanwhile from down below came other sounds of noises.

"Talk gently to him," called Miss Purdy. "Tell him that if he comes down, he'll have some nice cream for dinner."

Well, I was certainly up a tree then. Pardon me, I mean up a pole! I didn't know what to do next. Should I save the cat or save my face? Which was worse to battle with—the cat on the top of the pole or Miss Purdy at the bottom? I looked up and then I looked down. I decided on the cat.

The next thing I knew, Reginald landed square on the top of my head. His claws felt like sword points digging into my scalp. Then I felt him taking the trail down my back. And after that there was just a streak of black and white as Reginald set out for land.

When I at last reached the ground, feeling like the last rose of summer, Miss Purdy and Reginald were sitting on the porch and Reginald was licking his chops, having just dined on the promised cream.

As I was about to leave, Miss Purdy called to me and told me she had something for me. At that I cheered up because I remembered she had told me that I could have anything I wanted. She soon appeared again on the porch.

"Thank you, so much. Here's your reward for being so brave." With these words she handed me—a cookie!

Doreen Taylor.



SLEEP

A few days ago Rex Crump walked up to Ken Nipe, who has been suffering with insomnia, and told him a sure cure. He told Ken to eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed. Ken did as Rex suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, Ken feels it is his duty to report what happened, so far as he is able to recall the details. Here is what Ken's report said:

"First, let me say Rex was certainly right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him, when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in mid-air. While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me down if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountainside the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station. The brakeman politely told me we had passed my station four hundred years ago, and then he folded the train up and slipped it into his pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke, and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes."

Ken readily recommends this cure to anyone suffering from insomnia.

Pauline Dishaw.



CLASS POEM

The ship has been safely anchored
And now we must depart;
But our hearts are filled with sorrow
As we friends must drift apart.

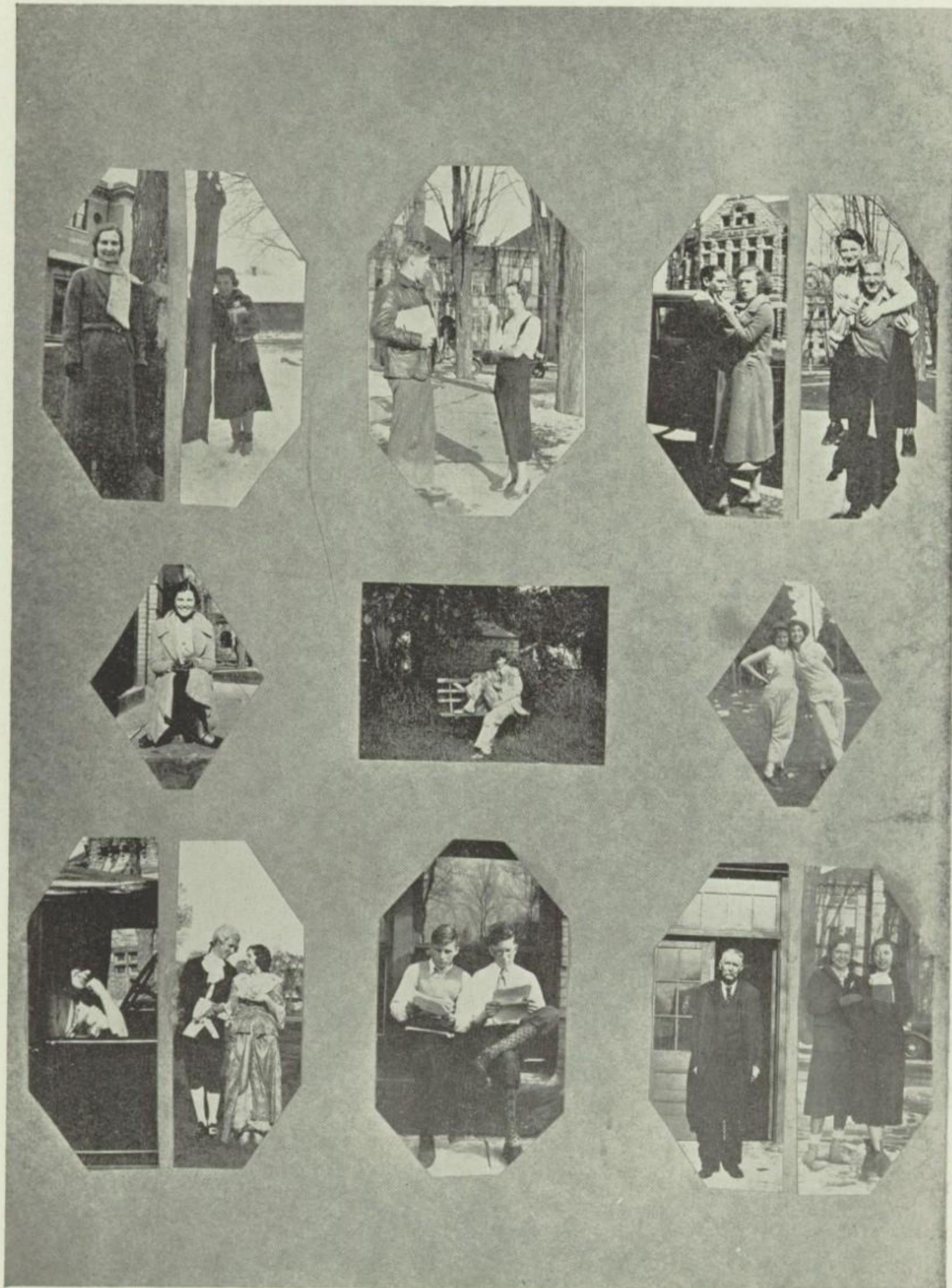
Our teachers were our pilot,
Our studies, the bounding main,
Our ship was guided skillfully
Through storm and endless strain.

But now we have reached the harbor,
And the course, once hard to bear,
Seems beautiful and worthy
Of all the strife out there.

—Annette Rebert.

SNAP - SHOTS







AMONG OUR ALUMNI

1930

Francis Ames—Working in New York.
John Ashley—St. Lawrence.
Frederick Baker—St. Lawrence.
Kenneth Brundage—St. Lawrence.
Goldie Cota—At home.
Pauline Dean—Teaching.
Charles Dishaw—At home.
John Gilmore—St. Lawrence.
Gardner Gilson—Home.
Paul Gilson—Home.
George Given—Home.
Marie Goodbout—Home.
Ailsa Harrington—Home.
Helen Harvey—Home.
Albert Hayden—Home.
Elsie Hobbs—Working.
Grace Howard—Aggie School.
Lloyd Kingston—School in Oregon.

Louis Kingston—Working.
Elizabeth McDermid—St. Lawrence.
Henry Meng—St. Lawrence.
Marie Murray—Teaching.
Myron Young—Home.
Vera Phalon—St. Lawrence.
Florence Pool—Potsdam Normal.
Ruth Powers—Married.
Bill Rogers—Colgate.
Hilda Schwartz—St. Lawrence.
Doris Sanderson—Working.
Chuck Snyder—Home.
Dick Stebins—Home.
Avery St. Louis—Working.
Edith Westway—Aggie School.
Viola Wilson—Married.
Clark Wallace—Clarkson Tech.

1931

Blanche Amo—Potsdam Normal.
Bessie Barbour—Home.
Cora Barbour—Home.
Harriette Bell—Potsdam Normal.
George Brown—Home.
Marjorie Brown—Working.
Bill Carney—St. Lawrence.
James Carter—Home.
John Casey—St. Lawrence.
Aleatha Cota—Potsdam Normal.
Sarah Cougler—Potsdam Normal.
Bill Cornell—St. Lawrence.
Frances Crain—St. Lawrence.
James Crary—St. Lawrence.
Ida DeGouff—Home.
Leo DeGouff—Working.
Eula Dodds—Home.
Roger Finnimore—St. Lawrence.
Bob Flynn—Canton High.
John Hammill—Wadham's Hall, Ogdensburg.
Wilbur Harrington—Home.
Richard Jamieson—St. Lawrence.
Leola Joyce—Potsdam Normal.
Earl Kennedy—Canton High.
Margaret Lynch—Ogdensburg Training Class.

Margaret McCormick—Canton High.
Manley McKenney—Working.
Jack MacVey—Yale University.
Rudolf Meng—Canton High.
Frank Miles—Home.
Lawrence Navan—Working.
Dorothy Olmstead—Aggie School.
Elizabeth Olmstead—St. Lawrence.
Millard Patterson—St. Lawrence.
Brenda Petotte—Home.
Enrold Poole—Home.
Genevieve Rasbeck—Home.
Vincent Riley—Canton High.
Margaret Roach—Aggie School.
Bill Sawyer—St. Lawrence.
Adrienne Sellers—Working.
Dorothy Smith—St. Lawrence.
Everal Smith—Clarkson Tech.
Helen Smith—St. Lawrence.
Doris Thompson—Aggie School.
Vera Thompson—Aggie School.
Howard Tupper—St. Lawrence.
Bernard Toomey—Working.
Audus Todd—St. Lawrence.
Robert Wellington—St. Lawrence.
Loretta Wright—Working in Eastman's.



JOKES

A few nights ago Marie Place walked into the Public Library and sweetly said: "I would like 'The Red Boat,' please." The librarian diligently searched the catalogue and came back with: "I don't think we have such a book." Flushing a bit, Marie sweetly said: "Maybe the title is 'The Scarlet Yacht'?" Again the librarian looked, with the same results.

Then with her pretty fingers she went into her bag, consulted a slip of paper and said: "Oh, I beg your pardon. I mean the 'Rubaiyat'."

One day Mrs. Walters gave Alfred Walters an apple.

"Here, Alfred, is an apple. Divide it politely with your sister."

"How shall I divide it politely, Mama?"

"Why always give the larger part to the other person, my child?"

Alfred thought a moment, then handed the apple to his little sister, saying: "Here, Sis, you divide it politely."

Not long ago Ruth Banford's father took her to a ball-game. It was the first time Ruth had ever been to a game, and she was very interested in the different players. It was plainly seen that the catcher, with his mask, breast-protector, and big mitt, was the hero in her eyes.

"Which player do you like best, Ruthie?" her father finally asked.

The expected answer, expressed in an unexpected way, came without hesitation: "I like him best—that big man with the dog face on."

Bob Healy was recently vaccinated, and after the operation the doctor prepared to bandage the sore arm, but Bob objected.

"Put it on the other arm, Doctor."

"Why, no," said the physician, "I want to put the bandage on your sore arm, so the boys at school won't hit you on it."

"Put it on the other arm, Doctor," repeated Bob; "you don't know the fellows at our school."

Rex Crump was fixing his automobile. "Trouble?" asked Mr. Williams, who was standing by.

"Some," was the laconic answer.

"What power car is it?"

"Forty horse," came the answer.

"What seems to be the matter with it?" asked Mr. Williams.

"Well, from the way she acts I should say thirty-nine of the horses were dead."





GRAMMAR SCHOOL SECTION

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1932 Canton Grammar School

In a hotel in New York, three women graduates of 1932 of Canton Grammar School, Miss Erma Thornhill, Miss Margaret Dona and Miss Barbara MacVey, met for a reunion chat in Miss Thornhill's room.

"I'm very glad to see you," said Miss Thornhill, the hotel dietitian, as she met them at the door. "By the way, I saw an article in the 'New York Times' concerning several of our classmates which I thought you would like to read."

"How funny," said Miss Dona, the woman traveler, "I thought of the same thing and brought the 'American Daily'."

"I brought the 'Saturday Evening Post,'" said Miss MacVey.

"Will you please read it to us?" said Margaret Dona.

"Yes, I will," said Erma Thornhill.

"Canton Students Successful. March 9, 19

"Today the famous actress, Rita Murray who recently played in 'Blondie of Athens,' left for Paris to have her hair prepared by Janet Wight, a noted Parisian hair dresser, who graduated from Canton Grammar School; in Paris she will also visit Esther Church who owns a fashion store."

"Why isn't that strange," said Barbara, "Rita was such a quiet girl. I'm sorry I interrupted. Will you continue?"

"Professor R. Leonard of psychology at Yale University is married to Margaret Carrie, a nurse from the Adirondack Mountains."

"Yesterday, James Crary, the United States representative from Northern New York spoke to the 4-H Club."

"A meeting held by the Northern New York W. C. T. U. had as its guest speaker, Murray Collins, the great temperance leader."

"Last week while on my travels, I saw a picture on a billboard of the Dean Twins, the Metropolitan Comedians," said Margaret, "also, I saw Helen Phalon in Nova Scotia. She is the head nun of the convent and she told me that Charles Burdo is a priest."

"As long as you are interrupted," said Barbara, "I will tell you something very laughable. One day I had been visiting my mother and was speeding through the streets of Canton when a police whistle blew. I stopped. Who do you suppose it was?"

"We don't know," answered the other two.

"It was Robert Barr." the girls all laughed.

"That reminds me," said Erma, "that I invited Mary Elizabeth Pike. She is one of the great social leaders."

The door opened; at this moment Mary Elizabeth stepped into the room and was warmly greeted by the girls.

"We have been discussing our classmates of '32. Have you heard about any?" asked Margaret.

"Why yes," replied Mary Elizabeth, "I saw Orpha Gillett a while ago. She is head coach of the girls gymnastics at Columbia. They say she's a wonder, too."



"Now," said Barbara, "let's see what's in the rest of the paper."

"Certainly," said Erma. At that moment, a small poodle jumped upon her lap.
"Oh, get down."

"What a cute little dog, where did you get it?" asked Barbara.

"I bought it from Betty Church, who owns the cutest little pet shoppe in Syracuse I ever saw," replied Erma.

"Do you know whom I saw?" asked Mary Elizabeth. "I was at a small circus outside of Philadelphia. John Ives and his sister Rose, were the leading acrobats. They were really good. I was surprised."

"I can hardly believe it," chorused the girls.

"Oh, yes, how do you like my hat?" said Margaret. "I bought it of Delilah Robinson. She owns a millinery shoppe in Canton."

"Yes, I've noticed your hat. It is very pretty," said Erma. "Shall I finish reading out of the paper?"

"Yes, go ahead," said Margaret.

"Alice Priest who painted the portrait of King George of England has accepted the position as professor of art in St. Lawrence University." "That's the end of that article," said Erma.

"Oh, say," Barbara exclaimed, "I've read some of the best poems in the 'Saturday Evening Post.' They were written by Marion Cotter. As I see, she is a poetess. Daisy LaPierre is a designer of this magazine."

"I went to an entertainment last night," said Mary Elizabeth, "Gertrude Brown played the piano, Mildred Hicks, a radio crooner, sang, and Emily Alexander tap danced. The dance was the main attraction."

"While talking of music," said Margaret, "I saw John Heaton play Gabriel in the grand opera 'Evangeline'."

"Yes," said Barbara, "I took my cousin as the children's nurse maid, Arlene Borden was there."

"Oh! Girls," exclaimed Mary Elizabeth, "I read in the 'Commercial Advertiser' with Don Barbour as its editor, the announcement of the marriage of Dr. John DePue, the famous doctor against diet and Jeanne Burrowes, former manager of J. J. Newberry's store. Among the visitors and attendants were Harriet Dafoe, the champion tennis player, Pauline Nowlan who owns a bird shoppe. Richard Lobdell, a New York broker, Garold Stone, radio announcer, he also tells bed-time stories to the kiddies and Harold Russell, lawyer. Rev. Gertrude Hennegan carried on the ceremonies. The bride's gown was made by the seamstress, Gladys Arquitt. The groom's suit was made by Charles Fox, tailor. Beatrice Rosenburg, the florist of Canton, provided the flowers."

"What a coincidence," said Margaret. "Betty McCartney, the advocate of contract bridge is wearing glasses. She got them from the oculist, Edna Wight."

"At the Delta house the other night, they had a party. It had a famous orchestra from New York with Walter Heffernon as its leader. They also had a special attraction, Frank Heyer, the lime-light of New York night clubs. Gertrude Ames, the dean of women acted as chaperone," said Erma.

"Say, I read the funniest thing in the paper the other night," said Mary Elizabeth.

"What was it?" cried the three together.

"Well, Theodore Bisnett is the aviator on the school line from Morley to Canton, and that Frank Thomas, the Colonel in the U. S. Army has accompanied John Smith, the famous African hunter, to the Congo," replied Mary Elizabeth.

"Guess who took Mrs. Banford's place upon her resignation?" said Barbara.
"Who?" asked the girls.

"It was Mina Cuglar who is one of the best Algebra teachers I know of."

"Kenneth Hennegan, the professor of ethnobotany at St. Lawrence University, left two days ago in the company of Harwood Schwartz, a scientist, with Richard Todd, an Adirondack guide in search of a plant which is the breeding place of a



certain bug and were held up by a snow storm. They were rescued by a snow plow driver, Harold Burke of the township of Clare," said Margaret.

"Richard McKenny owns a large fruit farm near Lake Ontario. He sells his fruit to Donald Congdon's Fruit Truck Co., Inc. Donald sells the fruit throughout the country," said Erma. "Can you imagine it?"

"I don't know as I can," said Barbara, "but I can tell you something equally unbelievable. Just a while ago, Leon Caroline whom Elizabeth Rebert married for money, gave a large sum of money to build a new condensary with William Ince as its head. Rex Rexford was its architect."

"Dorothy Whitton, the missionary, accompanied Helen Woods who turned out to be a splendid nurse, to Alaska where there is an epidemic," said Mary Elizabeth.

"A new school was built at Eddy during the past summer. Among the teachers were William Guyett, professor, Grace Poole, professor's secretary, Celin Reed, Latin teacher, Margaret Dillabough, music teacher, and Dorothy Goodbough, public speaking teacher," said Erma.

"I wonder what has become of Ida Stiles and Doris Howard?" asked Barbara.

"Ch, Doris Howard is a social settlement worker and Ida Stiles is the state president of W. C. T. U. in New York State," said Mary Elizabeth.

"What time is it?" asked Barbara.

"It's about ten to five," answered Erma easily.

"Oh, my goodness! I have to catch the five-thirty train at Washington. Good-bye girls, I had a good time.

"I hope you have good luck with your next book," cried Mary Elizabeth after her.

"Farewell authoress," chorused the girls.

"I must leave, too," said Margaret.

Both girls rose and bade good-bye to their hostess.



GRADUATION SPEAKERS

Valedictorian	Barbara MacVey
Salutatorian	Robert Barr
Speaker	Elizabeth Rebert
Speaker	Donald Barbour
Speaker	Mary Elizabeth Pike



THE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

During the latter part of February, the girls of the eighth grade voted for their captain. Orpha Gillett was chosen. Orpha then chose her team which were the following: Jeanne Burrows, Elizabeth Rebert, Betty Church and Margaret Dillabough with Ida Stiles as manager.

The following Saturday the first team played the seventh grade. At the end of the game the score was 1 to 8, in the eighth grade's favor.

A few weeks after that, the team played again; this time against the freshmen. We lost to them by a score of 18 to 14.

On Wednesday, March 16, 1932 the last game of the season was played against the seventh grade.

We left this season in hopes that next year there will be many improvements.

—Orpha Gillett and Jeanne Burrows.



THE GIRLS' CHORUS

On the tenth of February, thirty-two girls met in the auditorium of the Grammar School to organize a girls' chorus with Miss Rutherford as their leader. All girls must have an average of at least eighty percent to be members of the chorus. They meet Wednesday nights from four until four-thirty o'clock.

They first sang at the Washington program on February twenty-second. About a month later they sang at the Canton High School prize speaking contest.

—Margaret Currie and Janet Wight.



THE CLASS OF 1932

The Class of 1932
Is about to say "Good-bye" to you,
We've tried to be faithful, loyal and true,
And sadly we bid you all "Adieu".

May the class colors of blue and gold
Over future classes forever unfold;
May the eighth grade ever be
A class of undying loyalty.—E. Rebert.

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